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Petroleum Centre Daily Record

Pub. Centre Pa., Friday, Dec. 6.]

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. cate free. A social invitation extended to all.

Rev. G. MOORE, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M., by the Pastor, W. C. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, directly after forenoon service.

Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



Petroleum Centre, Lodge, No. 715, I. O. of O. F.

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed.

B. ALLEN, N. G.

S. H. KEOKER, A Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McGillock House.

A. O. of U. W.

Liberty Lodge No. 7, A. O. of U. W., meets every Monday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penna.

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.

A. KLING, R.

I. O. of R. M.

Minnekaune Tribe No. 183, I. O. R. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.

Council fires lighted at 7 o'clock.

H. HOWE, Sachem.

S. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 113

Yesterday we published an article relating to the recent alleged case of inhuman treatment of one of the scholars of the public school at the hands of Mr. Alcorn, the Superintendent, in which we took no part except to counsel moderation, and to defend Mr. Barcroft, School Director for this District, against what we considered a wrong aspersion upon his motives in the case.

Today we have been accused of sympathizing with Mr. Alcorn as against the daughter of Rev. Moore. We wish it distinctly understood that we have no feeling whatever in the matter, and don't care a continental, except when the collector of taxes "passes round the bay" for the scrip to support said school.

We do say, however, that to "err is human and not Divine." Mr. Alcorn may have erred, but who is there perfect. That should be no reason for blithely denouncing him as to his politics, religion, morals, &c. If he is in the wrong, let the School Board decide the point, and not "kick a man down" without even a hearing.

There's an old proverb which says something about "Charity, Christianity," &c. We never claimed the article, but as A. Ward says—"Them's our sentiments."

A Maine paper tells a story of a sea captain, just returned from a long voyage, who was told by a commission merchant the sad news that his wife had died. "Wife dead!" said the captain, "well now, do you know I didn't think she was long lived. How's freight?"

On Sunday morning there arrived at Beaver Falls, on a special train, sixty-five additional Chinamen, to be employed at the cutlery works there. This addition makes the total number employed there one hundred and fifty-five.

Card from Rev. Moore.

Not wishing to enter into any discussion, in regard to the very unpleasant occurrence which transpired recently between my daughter, and Mr. T. B. Alcorn, principal of the public school of this place. In view, however, of the publicity which has been given to it, I feel it due to her, and a generous public, whose sympathy and kindness, I shall ever appreciate, to publish the following extracts from letters just received from the professors in the last two schools of which she has been a pupil.

One is principal of the Poland Union Seminary and the other of the graded school of Ellington, N. Y.

GEO. MOORE.

ELLINGTON, N. Y., Dec. 4th 1872.

REV. GEO. MOORE:

DEAR SIR—Your communication of the 30th ult. is just received. In reply I would say, that it affords me much pleasure to be able to serve you as you desire. I can only speak of Rose in terms of the highest commendation. Her deportment during her attendance at our school was unexceptionable, and I am positive also that in regard to her attendance and scholarship, I have accorded her the highest attainable rank. There were but few among my pupils that so willingly responded to every school duty and requirement, and still fewer who more justly merited alike the esteem of teachers and scholars.

I am yours truly,

P. H. BURKE.

POLAND, OHIO, Dec. 2nd 1872.

DEAR BROTHER MOORE—I regretted to hear that Rose should have any trouble in school. It is unaccountable to me, for her deportment in the Poland Union Seminary was unexceptionable. My recollections of her during the two terms she attended the seminary place her among the first in deportment, and upon referring to the records I find her marked 100 per cent. during the whole term.

Yours Truly,

H. J. CLARK.

The Oil City Derrick of this morning contains a very sensible article on the question—"Can Producers and Refiners Combine?" The Derrick is right on the subject. We do not believe in a coalition of refiners and producers. The producers know, or ought to know, that from the first of this "little unpleasantness" the refiners have been opposed to them. It is well known that the outside refiners, those of Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and a very few from the oil region proper, formed the South Improvement Company, which but for the spontaneous uprising of the entire people of this region, would have resulted in the overwhelming of the oil business by one of the most villainous conspiracies to rob ever attempted to be perpetrated upon any people. The same parties form the Refiner's Combination, and the same men are now in council with a committee of producers at Titusville. We warn the producers to beware of these men. Their ultimate intention is to gain entire control of the oil business. The only true solution of the question is for the producers to build refineries right here in the region and refine their own oil. When this is done it will be good bye" to the Combination. May the time come soon.

ABSURD RUMORS.—Many absurd rumors regarding propositions advanced by refiners to form a coalition with the producers are in circulation. One gentleman believing what he stated, said yesterday that the refiners were willing to take 10,000 barrels a day of the producers at \$5.00 per barrel. This ridiculous statement of course gained no credence. If the refiners are so almighty anxious to serve their friends (?) the producers, why don't they come out and buy oil at a price commensurate with that of refiners? The producers will have to work out their own salvation in the end, and the sooner they give up the insane idea of receiving assistance from the refiners—if they ever entertained such an one—the better it will be for all parties.—[Derrick.]

Who, after this, shall say the Chinese are not a progressive people? The government has issued two proclamations—one forbidding Chinese landlords to charge extra rent for rooms or houses on account of the birth of children in them, and the other prohibiting under severe penalties the murdering of new-born babes.

The Boston Transcript, which suffered so materially by the great conflagration, will soon reappear in full and even increased vigor—new presses, new type, new material of every character, and with all the improvements mechanically and typographically which experience and ample means can afford.

The editor of the Citizen talks of establishing a daily paper at Franklin before long.

The Last Days of a Victim of the Missouri Disaster

The appalling disaster of the burning at sea of the steamship Missouri brings one special feature of sadness to the Chicago Tribune and its readers. Colonel Albert S. Evans, of San Francisco, the brilliant, genial and versatile "Altamonte" of our columns, is reported among the lost. Colonel Evans was for several years, prior to 1856, a broker on Clark street, in this city, and will be remembered by many of our citizens. With a natural taste for literature and journalism, on seeking a new home in San Francisco, he made, as an attaché and for several years city editor of the Alta California, the press his profession. On the Pacific coast, and throughout the country at large, there are few that had won a better reputation as a descriptive writer; his most noticeable papers being his contributions to the Overland Monthly. He entered with zeal and intelligence into all that pertained to the growth and development of his city and State, and from his duties spared time to make the long series of "Altamonte Letters," the most valuable and remarkable of any that have appeared were deprived, comprising the entire range of the mining regions of California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico. In the war of the rebellion, Colonel Evans was an active and efficient officer on the staff of the Governor of California, and did much to arouse and shape the loyal sentiment of his State. For several years past he had been traveling extensively in the great southwestern interior. He was one of Governor Seward's suite in Mexico, and his contributions to periodical and permanent literature on Mexican topics have never been surpassed in richness of research and skillful handling. Having won something more tangible than reputation from his busy life, he had latterly devoted himself more exclusively to the tourist work that so well suited his adventurous spirit. But a few days ago, he sat among the writers in the Tribune editorial room, recounting some of his later experiences, and dwelling upon the features of an extended tour begun, but now so sadly ended. He was to visit the West Indies, thence the Continent of Europe, returning by a Brazilian steamer to South America, sailing throughout as the correspondent of the Tribune, where his scheme of research would have made more a valuable addition to what is known of the earlier settlement, and mining of the regions first visited by Spanish adventurers. Two or three gossipy letters from eastern cities have told our readers of his progress and farewell to his country, and the telegraphic tidings have brought the rest, and probably the end of all. Colonel Evans' place in journalistic literature will not be easily filled. The sympathies of many personal friends, and the still wider circle of a popular writer who will be given to his bereaved family in their stricken home in San Francisco.

The following beautiful paragraphs from Colonel Evans' letter, bidding adieu to California, published in our issue of October 11, possesses now a most touching interest: "I left San Francisco on the morning of Sunday, September 15. The sky was, as it is ever at this season in God's thrice favored land, clear and unclouded, and as I looked down on the city and bay of San Francisco from the summit of Russian Hill, the view was a glorious one—one that I shall long remember. When shall I look upon it again? "The white fleecy mist was rolling in through the Golden Gate, filling the channel which leads up the broad bay of San Francisco; and the mournful tolling of fox bells of Alcatraz, like the deep pulsations of some great heart in its lonely agony, produced on me, at such a moment, a strange and saddening effect. But before me was the magnificent landscape of Alameda and Contra Costa, and the city at my feet, beautiful and glorified by the golden sunshine of the autumn; and the right before me, coming down, as it were, on a pathway of flowers stretching out from the farther shore, across the blue waves of the bay, was the steamer which was coming to bear me away from home and friends on a journey into foreign lands and regions strange and new. Beyond the mountains I could not see; backwards I dared not look; God knows what is before us all!"

An elderly gentleman, whose locks were silvery by the snows of many winters, appeared in Danbury, Tuesday. From a seedy chap on Main street he learned the sad, sad news. "Not a drop?" he asked, with touching anxiety. "Nary a drop" said the seedy chap with unobscured confidence. The elderly gentleman sadly returned to the depot and thrusting a deeply affected face into the ticket-office window, sadly inquired "Where is our boasted civilization—hem—thats it?—I mean—what is the fare to Bethlehem?"

Tionesta has nearly reached the acme of its happiness. Its bridge is nearly completed.

Letters from the People.

NOTE.—The manager of this journal, without endorsing the sentiments of contributors, desires to offer the widest possible latitude for free discussion. It is merely stipulated that communications shall concern matters of public interest, be put in decent language and accompanied with the names of the writers, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Concerning Flogging.

MR. EDITOR:—Every age, but this barbarian age in which we live, believed in flogging, practiced it, and thousands thought, and still think, that in doing it they are performing a sacred duty. And why not? Solomon deprecated any mitigation of the rod, and taught that family government depended upon flogging unsparringly, and the pulpit from that day to this from Rabbi to Priest, has stoutly maintained the use and abuse of the rod. The lurking cowardly cruelty that dwells in every human heart, and finds excuse whenever it has the power, was always glad to dog, to gibbet, to burn, when priestly power, whether Puritan or Papal, gave its sanction.

But in this 19th century, in the full light of liberty and reason, these old teachings are rightfully discarded—nay, detested by the great majority. The universal sentiment is against it because flogging of either child or adult is degrading. It is substituting physical fear for reasonable motive and hopeful aspiration.

Still it was but yesterday that flogging in the army and navy was abolished and the whipping posts cut down in the jail yards. The statute laws and the common school laws of our noble old State still permit the flagellation of children in school; also, dumb brutes overlaid in harness. These alone are unprotected.

Now, so long as the law permits these things, so long persons will be found who from a mistaken sense of duty will punish with the rod, and for the same reason punish severely.

Now, instead of holding them responsible for doing what the law permits, and what they have regarded perhaps as a duty; instead of taking away from a helpless family, it may be, its means of support in mid winter, for no other cause than this, let us strike at the system itself that permits it instead. Now is a very favorable time.—Reform is the watch word. A Constitutional Convention is in session. So is our Legislature. Let the people, the parents, the children, the County School Superintendent, and School Directors, go to work at once to accomplish this great result. Correspondence and a few meetings throughout the State will do it. If the Legislature will not listen, the Convention will, and then we shall have suspension and expulsion in the room of flogging. We shall have self respect as a standard of motive for good behavior instead of a dread of the rod.

In the meantime, in the exercise of that charity which covers a multitude of sins, our own and that of others. Let us live and let live. Let us persecute no one. Let us forgive and forget, otherwise we may some day stand condemned, because unwittingly, too sure of our virtue, we have thrown the first stone.

JOHN.

TIONESTA ITEMS.—The bridge is not yet in order for teams to cross.

The deer around Tionesta are dying off, from some unknown disease.

School commenced in Tionesta last Monday. They have a two months' school.

A man giving his name as Edward Wil, son, was arrested the latter part of last week at Trunkeyville, and lodged in the jail at this place on a charge of fishing currency from C. S. Richardson. Yesterday morning he had a hearing before Eq. Merrillott, who bound him over in \$500 for his appearance at court. The requisite bonds not being procurable by the prisoner, he was remanded to jail, there to await the action of the next court.

Messrs. Grove & Wolcott have put up a rig on the Kepler farm, near Kepler's well, and are going to work immediately to put down a well, and get oil. Their last well, opposite Trunkeyville, was recently tested, and proved of no account. They have in this venture, as they have had in all other, our virtuous hopes for a complete success.—[Forest Republican.]

On Christmas Eve, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Coenert, of Columbia Farm, are to have a benefit ball at Sobel's Opera House, in this place. A good time may be expected. The Columbia String Band are to furnish music for the occasion.

It is not good discretion to make too much of any man at the first; because one cannot hold out that proportion.—[Lord Beacon.]

Days Doing, New Varieties New York Clipper, Will's Spirit, and all sporting papers at the POST OFFICE NEWSROOM.

Local Notices.

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. Owen Gaffney's Sunday Contributor. Judiciously used will remove both of these troubles.

The Victor Brand of cigars at the Post Office News Room.

For Pure Wines warrant and such by the Brotherhood of Boston go to GAVFNEY'S.

GAVFNEY keeps constantly on hand Scotch Ale and London Porter, especially for family use.

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Sleigh Bells, Blankets,

And everything usually kept in a

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REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously done. Give us a call.

MARSHALL & RICHARDS.

Petroleum Centre, Dec. 5, 1872.—it.

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We can recommend the following Vocal Collections of choice Piano Songs: "Shining Lights," (Sacred Songs); "Golden Leaves," Vols. I, and II; "Hearth and Home," "Fire-side Echoes," "Sweet Sounds," "Precious Gems." Price, \$1.75 each in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

Also the following Instrumental Collections: "Fairy Fingers," "Magic Circle," "Young Pianist," and "Pearl Drops"—four easy collections. "Musical Recreations," "Pleasant Memories," "Golden Chimes," and "Brilliant Gems," for more advanced players. Price of each book, \$1.75 in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

Strain's Walzes (ask for Peters' Edition), in 2 vols., \$4 each in boards; \$5 in cloth. Novello's Cheap Edition of Piano-Forte Classics, consisting of Mendelssohn's complete works in 4 vols. 8vo, price \$1.50 each; Follo Edition, \$6 each; Beethoven's Sonatas, \$4; Mozart's, Ballads, and Preludes, price \$2 each; Schubert's Ten Sonatas, \$3; Schubert's Piano Pieces, \$4; Mozart's Sonatas, \$3; Weber's Complete Piano Piece, \$4; Schuman's 43 pieces, \$2 etc. etc. In ordering these, be sure to ask for Novello's Edition. They are all handsome editions. Novello's cheap Vocal Collections: M. the Goose, \$2 and \$3; Ruediger's Sacred Songs, \$2.50; Mendelssohn's 76 Songs, beautifully bound, \$7.50; Schuman's Vocal Album, \$5; Moore's Irish Melodies, Follo Edition, by Balfe, \$8; German Volkslieder Album, \$2, etc. etc.

Stainer's Christmas Carols, new and old, illustrated. Price \$4. The same without illustrations, in vols., \$1 each; complete, \$1.50.

Peters' Musical Monthly, price 30 cents each, every number containing at least \$4 worth of music. Bound volumes for 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1872, price \$5 each. Address, J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York.

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Petroleum Centre, Pa., Dec. 4th, 1872. J. LEGGETT.